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MAD

AUGUST 2007 NUMBER 480

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail....2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:
The Fundalini Pages....6

POP GOES THE EVIL DEPARTMENT:
"Harry Plodder and the Torture of the Fan Base"
(A MAD Movie Satire)....10

HIRE EDUCATION DEPARTMENT:
Things to Consider Before Accepting a Summer Job....18

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe &...Internet Phishing....21

TURNING BACK THE CLUCK DEPARTMENT:
If Chickens Could Time Travel....25

LAME SEX MARRIAGE DEPARTMENT:
MAD Has a Gay Ol' Time with Outtakes
from *I Now Pronounce You Chuck and Larry*....28

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
Spy Vs. Spy....30

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at *Spider-Man 3*....33

THE INCONTINENTAL CONGRESS DEPARTMENT:
What if Politicians Wore Adult Diapers?....35

THE FOLKS ON YOU DEPARTMENT:
Don't You Hate When Your Parents...The Sequel....38

YOU'VE GOT JAIL DEPARTMENT:
The Simple Prison Break Life....40

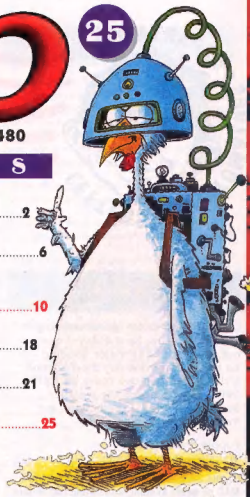
WHEELY PISSED OFF DEPARTMENT:
Everyday Pet Peeves of Transformers....42

THAT'S ALL, HOAX! DEPARTMENT:
The "Secret"....44

AMERICA'S NEXT FLOP REMODEL DEPARTMENT:
FAQs About McDonald's Trendy Makeover....45

OBSERVATION DRECK DEPARTMENT:
What the Heck is the Difference?....48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas"....Various Places
by Sergio Aragones Around the Magazine



The stupid person says, "It's impossible." The smart person says, "It's possible, if we can get enough stupid people to do it!"

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Printed in U.S.A.

FRONT COVER ARTIST: JAMES BENNETT

WEATHER YOU CARE OR NOT

MAD had to salute global warming in your May issue. So the day it comes out, New York has major flooding — six inches of rain the day the magazine arrived and then two more on April 16th! So who needs the weather bureau when MAD predictions are more accurate?

Poppie Fricklas,
Via letters@madmagazine.com

Poppie Seed — That is crazy! The covers of MAD all seem to come true in real life! In fact, the very next issue featured Spider-Man on the cover and mere days later, *Spider-Man 3* was playing in theatres! A chilling prophecy worthy of Nostradamus! See ya at the séance! —Ed.

FATHER KNOWS JEST

Please help me! My dad has been reading MAD since he lived in the States in the sixties, and I feel that he has been cursed…He knocked my front tooth out so I would look like Alfred E. Neuman, and now he wants to color my hair red! What shall I do?

Oliver Klausen, Svendborg, Denmark

Santa Klausen — That's a terrible and tragic story. But every cloud has a silver lining — if you send in your photo and if we print it, you may one win a one-year subscription to MAD for being an Alfred look-a-like. So get snappin' and turn that tale of abuse into a tale of profit! —Ed.

MAD AND MYSPACE

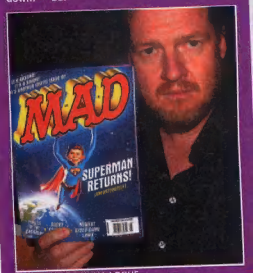
If you haven't become a friend of MAD's yet — what are you waiting for? Go to www.myspace.com/worldofmad. And if you've added us already, don't forget to leave your comments about the newest issue!

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

I snapped one of the guys on your new "Nifty Fifty" wish list of stars posing with a copy of MAD. As you can see, Donal Logue of the cancelled, blink-and-you-missed-it show *The Knights of Prosperity* was overjoyed to do it! Gee, it's nice to know that he really is as funny in real life as he is handsome and talented!

Scooter Yurdin , Sherman Oaks, CA

Beam Me Up Scooty — What a shock that Donal isn't smiling — if you were as pleasant to him in person as you were in your letter, we're sure you charmed his socks off! Congratulations, you've won yourself a three-year subscription to MAD and made a powerful enemy in Mr. Donal Logue. Watch your back, Scooter, now he's got the free time to hunt you down! —Ed.



AN ECSTATIC DONAL LOGUE

GUITAR ZERO

I was reading MAD when I saw a dark red Epiphone electric guitar. I thought it was awesome. So I wanted it but I couldn't because I never wrote a letter or something to MAD. So I asked for it for Christmas and I got it! Now, I can play the guitar and impress girls with my skill because you guys gave me the idea to get a guitar. Thanks MAD!

Josh Brandmaier, Greenwood, IN

I'm With The Brand — Thanks for your letter, and we're glad that MAD was able to inspire your interest in music. However, if you're a MAD reader, you're going to need a lot more than a few guitar licks to impress the ladies. See ya live at Budokan! —Ed!

NATIONAL GORILLA SUIT DAY

For those of you who missed it, January 31st was National Gorilla Suit Day. Possibly the most important holiday of the year (suck it, Arbor Day!), it was invented by MAD's Maddest Artist, Don Martin, and first appeared in the 1964 paperback book *Don Martin Bounces Back!* We were lucky enough to be visited by an actual gorilla-suit-wearing well-wisher courtesy of writer Mark Evanier! Here are the pictures — we hope your National Gorilla Suit Day was every bit as happy and healthy!

ALFRED SIGHTINGS

Your readers apparently have no limit spreading sick humor around. Look what happened at the Whigville Market — Captain Alfred? Disgusting and so darn funny!

Craven M., Corunna, MI

That's So Craven — Seeing your statue made us sicker than if we had polished off a bottle of Captain Morgan's all by ourselves! That said, we're throwing it out to our readers to follow your lead and plaster Alfred's face on other statues around the world (no photoshopping allowed)! Send them to our e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com — subject: Alfred Statue) or by snail mail to Alfred Statue, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. Let the temporary vandalism begin!

CAPTAIN ALFRED CLAIMS MICHIGAN

POEM WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY

I would just like to start off by saying your magazine is awesome and I wanted to write you guys a poem just because I don't see poems much in your Letters and Tomatoes Department, and not to mention I also love tomatoes! So all I ask is please put this in your magazine.

I have a magazine — the title is MAD
My subscription is running out, oh so very sad.

Please print this in your letters department
I beg you don't throw it in the garbage compartment!

This is my first time at poem writing
I'm doing more nail bitin'!

MAD Magazine I love — and here is why
I can read it over and over —
yet it still makes me laugh and cry.

That I mean in a very very good way
Please? I need a free subscription —
what do you say?

I thought a poem for the Letters Department
would be a whole new direction
So can you find it in your MAD hearts to
find it a section?

I have to thank you for taking this
poem sorta serious
Even though it took me almost all night and
I'm kinda delirious!

Cherish Kingrea, Pulaski, VA

The Last Kingrea of Scotland — You're right! We don't print a lot of poems — and yours is exactly why! Thanks for writing, Shakespeare! —Ed.

THE SANDMAN SPEAKETH

Speaking of *Spider-Man 3*, during a recent interview, the Sandman himself, Thomas Hayden Church, discussed growing up reading MAD with the CW11's Emily Frances!

I mean, were you yourself a comic book—

No.

—ever growing up?

No. I was very outdoors oriented when I was a kid. Played sports. I've got two brothers and three older sisters and my dad was an outdoorsman. And I just, ya know, we like—someone was telling me about *National Lampoon*. I remember reading *National Lampoon* when I was a kid. That's like the closest I ever got.

Really?

And MAD! And MAD Magazine.

Oh, MAD. I love MAD Magazine, as well!

Yeah.

SEALED WITH A DISS

What happened to that battle that guy had with Jim Hutchings?

Joshua Hu, Santa Barbara, CA

Halt! Hu Goes There — Jim Hutchings has a lot of enemies (nearly as many as Donal Logue)! Were you referring to Dan Root or Matt Handfield? In either case, they both gave up the fight, but mighty Jim Hutchings has kept up his prodigious output of haunting Envelopes of the Month. Below is his most recent submission that smack-talks both Dan AND Matt! Hey Joshy, we noticed you didn't send in an Envelope of the Month with your letter — are you scared of incurring Jim's wrath? —Ed.

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

JIM HUTCHINGS
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CANADA
ENVELOPE TREK
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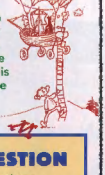
JIM SETS HIS PHASER TO STUNNINGLY DISTURBING

MAD E.S.P.

It's time for another installment of the beloved feature, MAD E.S.P., where we highlight amazing predictions from MAD that have come true in real life. This month's gem is a presidential prophecy from Super Special #100, way back in 1994. Despite MAD's amazing skills, there ONE thing that we could *never* have predicted: that Hillary would still be married to Bill's lying and philandering ass all these years later!

READER ALERT

This summer, MAD is a proud sponsor of the AST Dew Tour where the hottest stars of BMX, skateboarding and freestyle motorcross compete for ultimate bragging rights. For more information, and to see when the tour is coming to your town, log onto www.astdewtour.com. And if watching grown men pop wheelies all day long gets a little tiresome, you can always read the free copy of MAD that is being given out at all the tour stops!



THE BIG QUESTION

This Month's Question:
What celebrity would you like to see "clown dunked" in a septic system?

- Anna Nicole Smith's Sidekick/Lawyer/Opportunist Howard K. Stern
- Presidential Player-Hater Hillary Clinton
- *American Idol*'s Space Filler Ryan Seacrest
- Man-faced Gyrator Fergie

Please send your votes by e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com) and make sure you put "The Big Question" in the subject line, or via snail mail to Amy "The Big Question" Vozeolas, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

READER ALERT II

If you were lucky enough to have your letter printed on this month's letters page, you'll receive *The Simpsons: The Complete 10th Season* on DVD courtesy of our friends at 20th Century Fox Home Entertainment! If your missive wasn't included, don't say "D'oh"! It's on sale August 7th!

KEEP IT ON THE DOWNLOAD

Recently, pulpsecret.com, a webcast that features all things comics, paid a visit to the MAD office! Visit the site to see exclusive interview footage with the MAD staff as well as news, interviews and features about the world of comics! You can even participate by contributing your own videos, comments and e-mail tips!

MAD EDITOR JOHN FICARRA BEING INTERVIEWED BY PULPSECRET.COM'S PETE LEPAGE AND ANA HURKA-ROBLES.

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #481 ON SALE AUGUST 21!

OUR PARODY OF *300* DRAWN BY LEGENDARY MAD ARTIST MORT DRUCKER!

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***THE SIMPSONS* PLUS JACKIE CHAN AND OTHER ACTION HEROES!**

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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Join the weird and wonderful denizens of Halloween Town in *Tim Burton's The Nightmare Before Christmas* collection exclusively from Hawthorne. With its masterfully handcrafted, hand-painted buildings, creepy figurines and ghoulish glows, you'll rediscover the thrills and magic that is *Tim Burton's The Nightmare Before Christmas*. Just imagine how wickedly wonderful your Halloween display will be with this collection inspired by the genius of Tim Burton.

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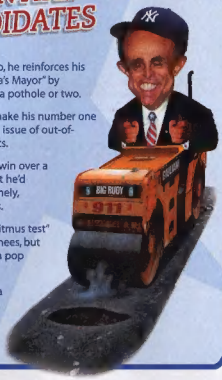
MEET THE '08 PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES

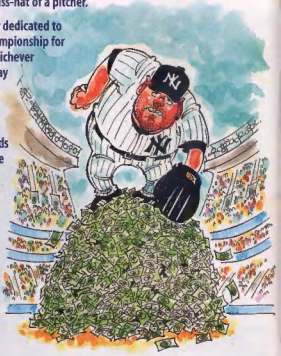
THIS MONTH: RUDY GIULIANI



- On each campaign stop, he reinforces his unofficial title of "America's Mayor" by personally blacktopping a pothole or two.
- If elected, he vows to make his number one priority the long-ignored issue of out-of-control alimony payments.
- Is working tirelessly to win over a powerful voting bloc that he'd previously alienated. Namely, homeless squeegee guys.
- Insists that he has no "litmus test" for Supreme Court nominees, but warns that there will be a pop quiz on Yankees trivia.
- One thing's for sure in a Giuliani Administration... it'll be goodbye Camp David and hello Casa Di Coney Island.

THE FAST 5 REASONS ROGER CLEMENS RETURNED TO THE YANKEES

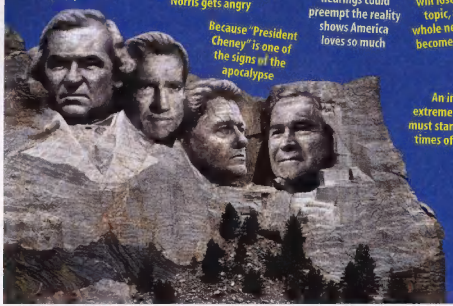
1. He just couldn't pass up the chance to play alongside the great Melky Cabrera.
2. In Curt Schilling, the Red Sox already had a fat, unlikable, middle-aged ass-hat of a pitcher.
3. He was deeply dedicated to winning a championship for the fans of whichever team would pay him $9,000 per pitch.
4. Injecting anabolic steroids just to mow the lawn was starting to feel kind of weird.
5. He thinks he could teach Alex Rodriguez a thing or two about choking in the postseason.



THINGS TO DO DURING THE FOUR HOURS AFTER YOU'VE TAKEN LEVITRA (AND YOUR DATE DIDN'T SHOW)

- Carry donuts from room to room while keeping your hands free to carry two cups of coffee.
- Go to the beach and act as a human sundial.
- Play ring toss. Or, if you're a masochist, play horseshoes.
- Dry your laundered socks one at a time.
- Do push ups in the garden. Get in shape while making holes to plant your fall tulips.
- Give directions to strangers whether they want them or not.
- Lay in the grass at night and point out constellations.
- Put on one hell of a puppet show.

REASONS NOT TO IMPEACH & CONVICT PRESIDENT BUSH


It won't bring Anna Nicole back to life, so why bother?
Chuck Norris is a loyal Bush supporter, and we all know what happens when Chuck Norris gets angry
Because "President Cheney" is one of the signs of the apocalypse
The only basis for impeachment is found in the Constitution, which was invalidated in 2002
Impeachment hearings could preempt the reality shows America loves so much
Hey, lay off the guy! Unless you're poor, black, elderly, gay, female, middle class, or a veteran, what's he ever done to you?
If Bush is removed, Air America hosts will lose their #1 topic, and the whole network will become irrelevant
The last time we impeached a President, his poll numbers actually went up and his wife was elected to the Senate. Is that something we really want to see happen with this crowd?
An impeachment would be extremely divisive — and America must stand united, especially during times of illegal wars based on lies
He did not allow Sanjaya to win American Idol under his watch
If he's impeached, the terrorists win — or haven't you been paying attention for the last six years?

FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Scott Bricher, John Caldwell, Paul Coker, John Crowther, Dick DeBartolo, Jeff Kruse, Jacob Lambert, Leonardo Rodriguez, Steve Rosso, Irving Schild, Kiernan P. Schmitt, Eric Scott, Bob Staake, Jack Syracuse, Rick Tulka

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THE MAD WAR ON BUSH
INTRODUCTION BY JIMMY KIMMEL
I'M WITH STUPID
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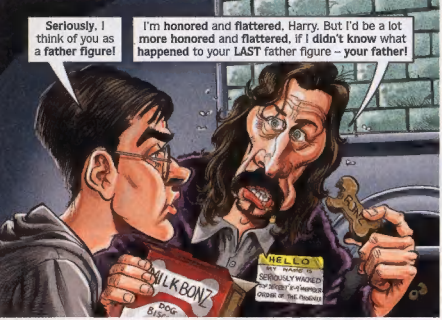
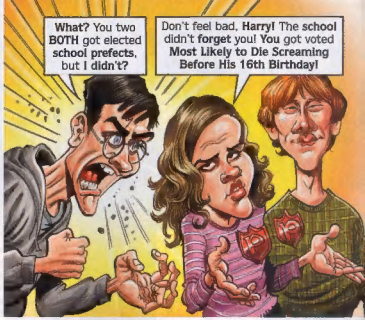
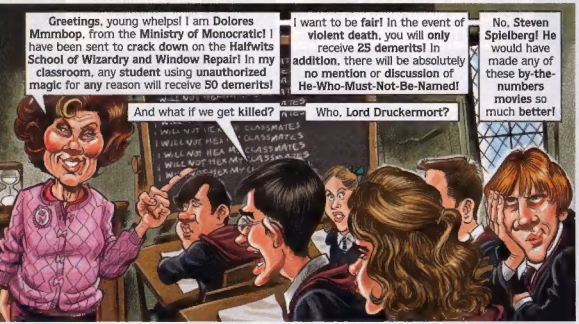
A "SHOCK AND AWE" ATTACK ON THE WORST PRESIDENT OF THE 21ST CENTURY
THE MAD WAR ON BUSH

A hard-hitting satiric collection of articles on George W. Bush, the worst President since... well... Clinton.

Buy this book — and try not to worry about the government watch list you'll be put on!

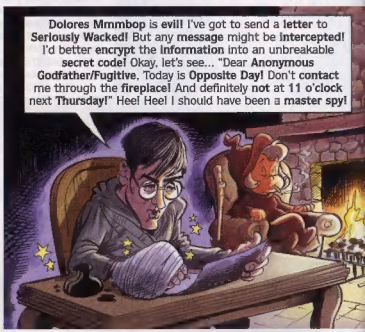

Seriously, I think of you as a father figure!
I'm honored and flattered, Harry. But I'd be a lot more honored and flattered, if I didn't know what happened to your LAST father figure – your father!
HELLO
MILKBONZ


What? You two BOTH got elected school prefects, but I didn't?
Don't feel bad, Harry! The school didn't forget you! You got voted Most Likely to Die Screaming Before His 16th Birthday!


Greetings, young whelps! I am Dolores Mmmbop, from the Ministry of Monocratic! I have been sent to crack down on the Halfwits School of Wizardry and Window Repair! In my classroom, any student using unauthorized magic for any reason will receive 50 demerits!
I want to be fair! In the event of violent death, you will only receive 25 demerits! In addition, there will be absolutely no mention or discussion of He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named!
No, Steven Spielberg! He would have made any of these by-the-numbers movies so much better!
And what if we get killed?
Who, Lord Druckermort?

Aren't Fred and George Queasy's wizard jokes and tricks great, Harry?
Yeah, but I hate the fake rubber scars!
Yeah, and I'm not too crazy about their "Geeky Retard" masks!

Disobedient boys get my special detention, Mr. Plodder! You're just the second person to receive the punishment of writing the same thing, over and over and over again!
Really, who was the first?
J.K. Rowling!


Dolores Mmmbop is evil! I've got to send a letter to Seriously Wacked! But any message might be intercepted! I'd better encrypt the information into an unbreakable secret code! Okay, let's see... "Dear Anonymous Godfather/Fugitive, Today is Opposite Day! Don't contact me through the fireplace! And definitely not at 11 o'clock next Thursday!" Hee! Hee! I should have been a master spy!

Wow, Harry, did you really take steroids? And use the N-word in a comedy club? And illegally adopt a Malaysian baby? And have a torrid affair with Vince Vaughn?
I'm the greatest wizard, and still they all hate me! Who do these ingrates think I am...A-Rod?
Dude, your updated Wizardpedia entry says you had breast enhancement surgery! Show them to us!
Don't let it get to you, Harry! Any press is good press!
A HARRY DILEMMA
PLODDER PICKLED
HARRY'S EVIL TWIN
I HAD HARRY'S ALIEN BABY!
WOMP-FLODDER STRUGGLES WITH BATHED DWARF
Harry! Either the school has started burning dogs for warmth, or this phone call is for you!
Seriously. Seriously! I'm in a lot of trouble here!
Oh, YOU are? Try lurking inside a cozy fireplace sometime! And the worst part is watching lumpy, inexperienced young wizards having their first awkward snuggles! The combined smell of their inept, raging hormones and my burnt dog hair is repulsive!
We can't count on outside help! We've got to form our own secret group, and teach ourselves advanced magic! We'll call ourselves the D.A.!
Yeah, for "Defense Association"!
Or "Doubledork's Army"!
Or try "Dweeb Alert"!
How can we enlist more students to join a top-secret organization without tipping off Dolores Mmmbop that we exist?
I have an idea! We can read an announcement over the school speakers! And then, pass out flyers!
Runt, as of now, you're in charge of providing refreshments!
OGRE FREE ZONE
Hey! You might want to take a few steps backwards! Or at least don't lick your lips!
Forget it, Harry! Wastrels are a unique breed of flying creature, invisible to most. They can be seen only by those who have personally witnessed a gruesome death that they were powerless to prevent! It's a fairly short list...you, me, and 99 years of Chicago Cubs season ticket holders!
Are you sure about your feelings for me? It's only been a few months since your first boyfriend Cedric died!
It's true! I'm still in love with a dead man! But with your acting range, you're the next closest thing!
Be honest! Am I your rebound choice? Is it because I'm famous? Or do you really like me for me?
Hey, I'm British, you're British. Just the fact that you have all 32 of your teeth is a major turn-on!

You've GOT to tell Doubledork about your recurring dreams! Lord Druckermort may be planting false images in your head, to heighten your emotions and lure you into a trap!
Dreams? You mean I'm NOT getting Nigerian millions? Screwed again!
These living portraits of all the deceased Halfwits headmasters of the past continue to advise me! Someday, after I've snapped my wand, I too shall be a painting on this wall!
This was the school's very first headmaster, Pontavius Pudfuncher. And on this wall is Aggiethrudis Benevolent, and Quentock Ticonderoga Kurdlesoup, and Salamander Chizz!
Who was this headmaster?
Oh, him! His name was Joe Smith. Weird guy. Never really fit in!
Yecch! Why did Seriously send me a portrait of some spindly nerdwaste? Look at those ridiculous eyebrows!
That's a mirror, you dipstick! Hey, there's writing on the back! What does it say?
I only wish I had the time to turn it over and look! But right this second, I'm really busy! I need to find some dramatic hallway lighting and practice looking apprehensive! And after that, I'm WAY behind on my annual quota for indignant sulking! I'll get to this eventually. Just because my Marauder's Map and Invisibility Cloak have been invaluable life-saving artifacts is no reason I should pay any special attention to this mirror!
USE THIS MIRROR TO CALL ME AND BOTH PANICKING FOR NOTHING SERIOUSLY
With Druckermort trying to get inside your head, you must learn how to defend yourself! Concentrate, Plodder! Empty your thoughts! Make your mind a blank slate!
How do I do that?
Just imagine your movie career, one minute after we've wrapped shooting on The Deathly Hallows!
I'll never forget October 18th!
It's the only day nobody's ever tried to kill me!
How romantic! The date of our first kiss!
The D.A. was all my master plan! Me, me, me! So you can't expel Harry! I just hope you go easy on me, since I'm an orphan! Which could be because I'm 150 years old!
And furthermore... THINK FAST! Psyche!
After him! Follow that trail of white beard hairs and the smell of Vicks VapoRub!

Haggard's gone and they've replaced him with a centaur! Professor McConjugal was attacked and sent to the hospital! Doubledork has disappeared!

The Queasy twins have just quit school! Druckermort has almost captured the ultimate weapon!

Everything's happening too fast!

Hey, YOU try cramming 869 pages of book into a lousy two-hour movie! That whole subplot about Haggard's giant half-brother Grawp can only be glimpsed briefly in the reflection of my eyeglasses!

Brrr! Another nightmare about Seriously Wacked being tortured by Druckermort in a room of spheres! I've got to contact Seriously somehow! Should I use the two-way magic mirror that's right next to my bed? Nah! Instead, I think I'll try breaking and entering into the private office of my #1 enemy at Halfwits! It's foolproof! And I'm just the fool who'll prove ■

Harry's picking up Seriously Wacked's trail like a homing pigeon, and he's making a beeline for the Ministry! He's got to stop Druckermort the snake from killing Seriously the dog! And we're coming along, like a bunch of prize jackasses!

I can feel it! We need to walk down THIS hallway! Just like in my snake dream!

You didn't happen to dream the location of the loo, did you? Because all this suspense has my bladder ready to blow!

CAUTION! UNEXPECTED SURPRISE ATTACK AHEAD

KNOCK SECRET DOOR!

Yikes! Five of Lord Druckermort's personal Death Eaters!

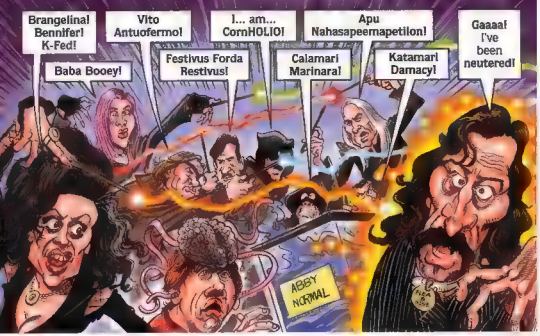
Actually, I'm more of a Death Snacker! Eating Death always goes right to my hips!

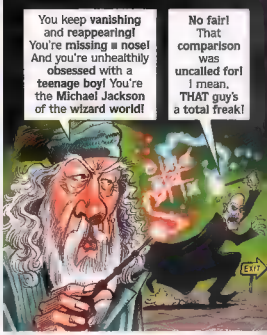
Come one step closer, and I'll smash it! I'll destroy the crucial sphere!

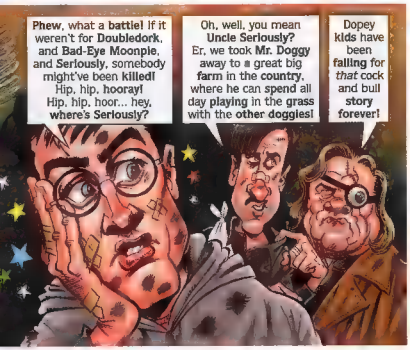
The prophecy contained in that sphere reveals how we will kill you! So tell us how we'll kill you, or else we'll kill you!

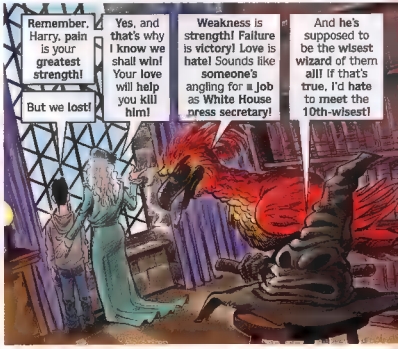
Why couldn't you just pick up the sphere and read it yourself?

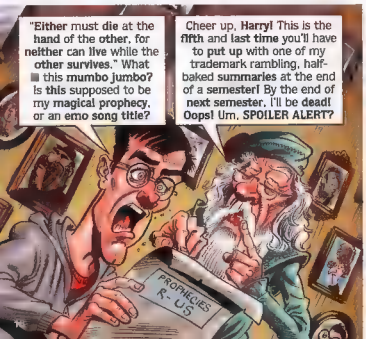
Oh, NOW you're asking for logic in these stories? If Druckermort could visit the inside of your head and read your thoughts, why did he wait four years to do it? If we needed you to enter the sphere room for us, so that we wouldn't get caught breaking into the Ministry, why did we just break in anyway? Why could you go back in time to restore the life of a stupid eagle-horse two movies ago, but anyone killed in this movie has to stay dead? THINK, Plodder! Without arbitrary plot devices, you'd have been snuffed in your crib!


Brangelina! Bennifer! K-Fed!
Vito Antuofermo!
I... am... ComHOLIO!
Apu Nahasapeemapetilon!
Gaaaa! I've been neutered!
Baba Booey!
Festivus Forda Restivus!
Calamari Marinara!
Katamari Damacy!
ABBY NORMAL

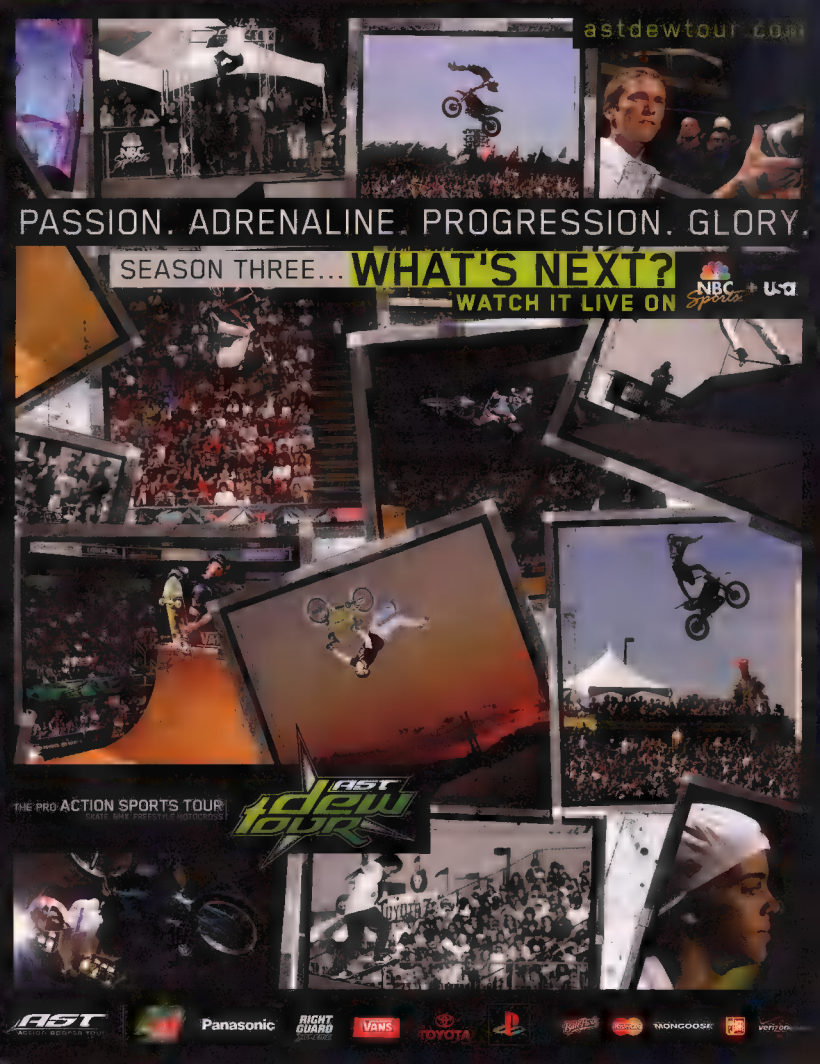

You keep vanishing and reappearing! You're missing a nose! And you're unhealthily obsessed with a teenage boy! You're the Michael Jackson of the wizard world!
No fair! That comparison was uncalled for! I mean, THAT guy's a total freak!
EXIT


Phew, what a battle! If it weren't for Doubledork, and Bad-Eye Moonpie, and Seriously, somebody might've been killed! Hip, hip, hooray! Hip, hip, hoor... hey, where's Seriously?
Oh, well, you mean Uncle Seriously? Er, we took Mr. Doggy away to a great big farm in the country, where he can spend all day playing in the grass with the other doggies!
Dopey kids have been failing for *that* cock and bull story forever!


Remember, Harry, pain is your greatest strength!
But we lost!
Yes, and that's why I know we shall win! Your love will help you kill him!
Weakness is strength! Failure is victory! Love is hate! Sounds like someone's angling for a job as White House press secretary!
And he's supposed to be the wisest wizard of them all! If that's true, I'd hate to meet the 10th-wisest!


"Either must die at the hand of the other, for neither can live while the other survives." What is this mumbo jumbo? Is this supposed to be my magical prophecy, or an emo song title?
Cheer up, Harry! This is the fifth and last time you'll have to put up with one of my trademark rambling, half-baked summaries at the end of a semester! By the end of next semester, I'll be dead! Oops! Um, SPOILER ALERT?
PROPHECIES R-US

Not working anymore? You mean, you're breaking up with me?
I'm sorry, Harry, but I'm dating someone else! Our relationship was a dead end! You're a sour, depressive nebbish, with a 24-hour target painted on his back! But my new boyfriend is a winner!
Let's go, baby! Maybe I'll let you see my pet snake!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An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development, JEFFREY LOZENGE

The measure of a man is not measured by measuring a man. Though some tailors may give you an argument on that. What do they know? These are perilous times and in perilous times one does not consult a tailor. Tailors are not essential.

The essentials of life — the air and water that we breathe — are staples. Which brings me to MAD *— the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — which is, of course, held together by staples, just as it may be said the fabric of the universe itself is held together by staples, though much larger ones.*

The fabric of the universe is not unlike the fabric of the Hazmat suit that I wear. Both need to be taken in a tad in the seat. But not too much, lest chafing occur.

And so, I say to you, do not become a chafe on the staple of the fabric of the universe. Subscribe to MAD*. Your tailor has for years.*

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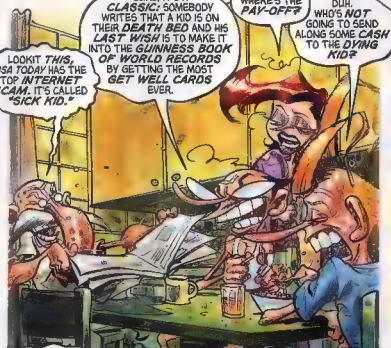
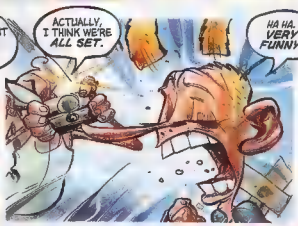
Key Code: A07FIL

Time to get tangled in the web. It's...

MONROE and... Gone Internet Phishin'


LOOKIT THIS, USA TODAY HAS THE TOP INTERNET SCAM. IT'S CALLED "SICK KID."
SURE, IT'S A CLASSIC: SOMEBODY WRITES THAT A KID IS ON THEIR DEATH BED AND HIS LAST WISH IS TO MAKE IT INTO THE GUINNESS BOOK OF WORLD RECORDS BY GETTING THE MOST GET WELL CARDS EVER.
AND WHERE'S THE PAY-OFF?
DUH. WHO'S NOT GOING TO SEND ALONG SOME CASH TO THE DYING KID?



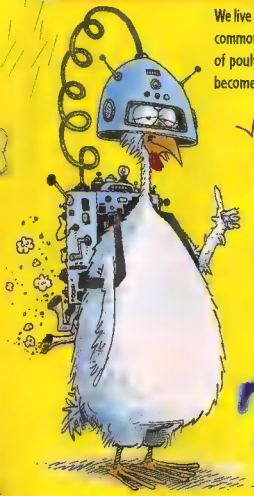
WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI
ARTIST: TOM FOWLER

ONE MONTH LATER.
IT IS WITH *MUCH EXCITEMENT* AND *CONFUSION* THAT WE ANNOUNCE... LIL' MONROE IS *CURED!!*
POP!
MY LEG! I FEEL LIKE *VEAL.*
MONROE! THIS IS SO GREAT, BUT I *THOUGHT* YOU WERE *TERMINAL!*
YEAH, WE *ALL DID.*
YES, *ALL* THESE PEOPLE WHO DONATED *SO MUCH* TO YOUR CAUSE WERE ALL *ASSURED* YOUR SON WAS *TERMINAL.*
HEY, WE DO WHAT WE *CAN.* NOW IF YOU'LL *EXCUSE ME,* I'M HAVING THE *BAXLINER DETAILED.*
WE'VE BEEN *RAISING MONEY* AND *HOLDING* A *VIGIL* FOR A KID WHO ISN'T EVEN *SICK!* WE'VE BEEN *SCAMMED!*
Uh, IF IT'S ANY *CONSOLATION,* I THINK MY *BEDSORES* MAY HAVE *INFECTED* MY *BLOOD.*
YUP. IT'S *SEPSIS.* COULD POTENTIALLY BE A *PERFECT STORM...* or, *MEDICALLY SPEAKING,* OF COURSE!
FORGET IT! WE'RE NOT FALLING FOR *THAT ONE* AGAIN!
OKAY, *LET'S GO.* THERE'S NO STORY HERE. THIS KID *PROBABLY* WON'T *DIE.*
THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK.
I'M SANJA ROLANDO, *BACK TO YOU,* DOUG.

We live in a world of technological wonders. Many things that couldn't even be imagined 100 years ago are now commonplace. Yet one thing, it seems, will probably be forever out of man's reach. Or will it? The possibility of poultry traversing through the ages remains a dream for many. But until such time as this dream can become a reality, we are left to sit and wonder what such a scientific achievement would wrought. Behold!

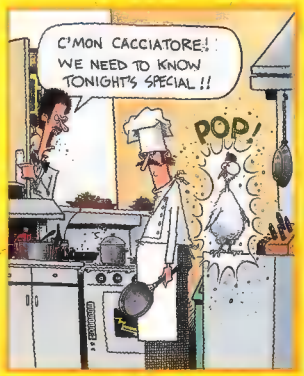
JOHN CALDWELL'S

IF CHICKENS COULD TIME TRAVEL



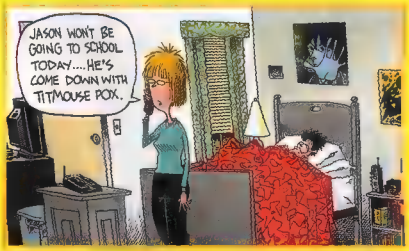
The world might never have heard the name "Colonel Sanders"

The annual "*Fortune* 500" list would be peppered with trillionaire chickens



They'd definitely make their share of "wrong place/wrong time" appearances

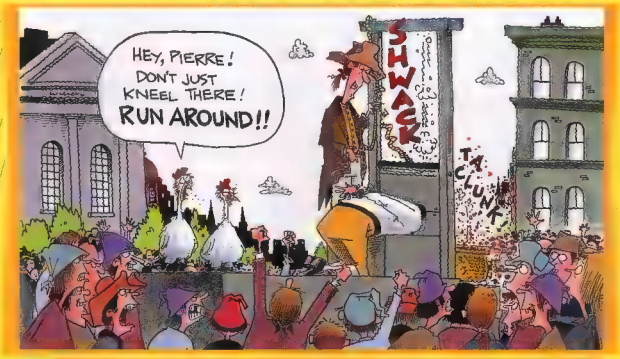
Certain ethically challenged yardbirds would take advantage of the fact that they know the results of cocktights beforehand



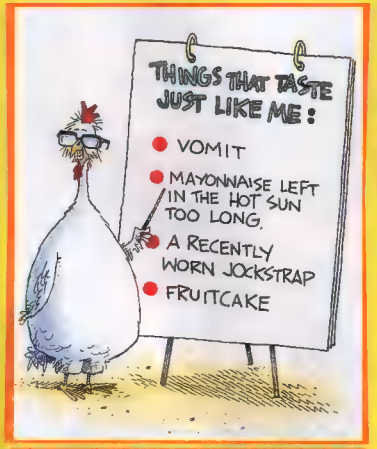
Any and all negative references to chickens would be obliterated

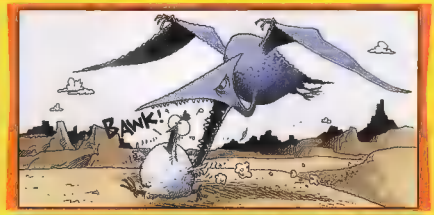
Their effect on our culture would be vastly greater

Popular songs, bestselling books and major motion pictures would forever sing the praises of the gallant chick that saved Lincoln



Just for laughs, they'd spend a little time taking in the French Revolution —when *people's* heads were being chopped off





They would rarely set their arrival date correctly, because at the end of the day, they're still frickin' chickens

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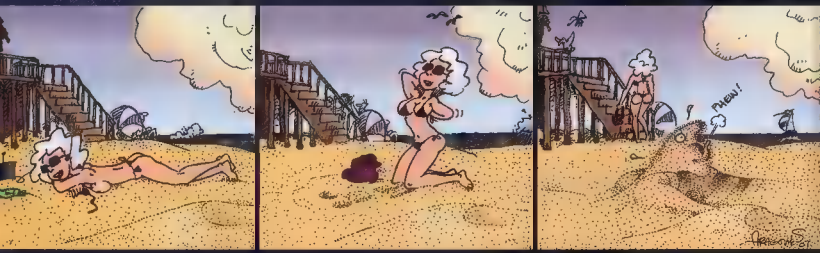
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES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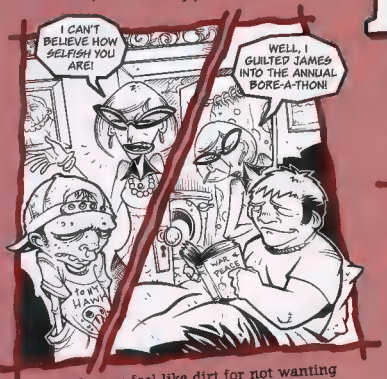
THE FOLKS ON YOU DEPT.

Sure, just last year, we ran an article entitled "Don't You Hate When Your Parents..." -- but with parents doing so many stupid, annoying and infuriating things, there's no way *one* article could cover it all! Besides, summer is all about terrible sequels (We're looking at you, *Daddy Day Care*!) which is why we're forcing you to read...

DON'T YOU HATE WHEN YOUR PARENTS... THE SEQUEL!



...make you feel like dirt for not wanting to visit your grandparents, despite secretly loathing the visits ten times worse than you?

...complain about "how easy you have it," as if *they* grew up in a Chinese sweatshop and not a suburban house with zone air-conditioning, bean-bag chairs and a puke-green rumpus room?

DID I FORGET TO GET COFFEE? CRAP! I HAVE TO RUN TO THE STORE!
WHILE YOU'RE OUT, GET ME SOME BEER AND ADVIL FOR WHEN I GET HOME TONIGHT!
#1 MOM

...threaten you with twenty kinds of death if they ever catch you "using drugs," despite not being able to survive a single day without caffeine, alcohol or ibuprofen?

...assure you that "it's what's inside that counts" -- yet whine endlessly about the way you dress?

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT ARTIST: DAVE CROSLAND

...whine about the stuff that you find funny — while routinely plastering the fridge with *Ziggy*, *Cathy* and *Beetle Bailey* cartoons?

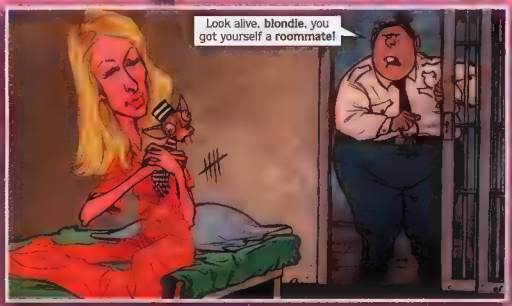
...won't let you have a dog because "you're not responsible enough" — a qualification that somehow didn't keep them from having you?

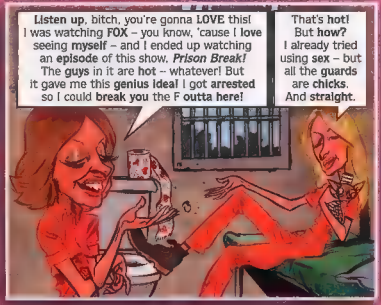
OH...THANKS, BUT...I HAVEN'T BEEN A NETS FAN FOR, LIKE... FOUR YEARS!
WELL, SOME PEOPLE WOULD APPRECIATE GETTING A $100 BASKETBALL JERSEY!
NETS
10

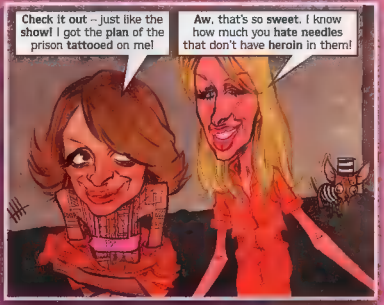
...buy you gifts that prove how little they actually know you — then try to make you feel guilty for your "ungratefulness"?

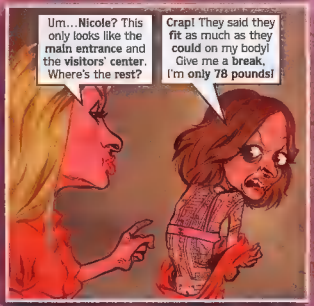
...complain that you don't read enough — then, when you do, complain that you aren't reading the "right" things?

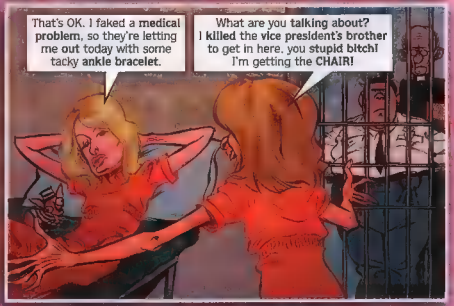
the simple PRISON BREAK life



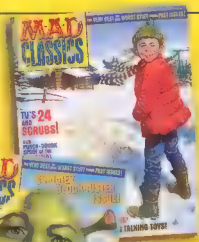

Listen up, bitch, you're gonna LOVE this! I was watching FOX – you know, 'cause I love seeing myself – and I ended up watching an episode of this show, Prison Break! The guys in it are hot – whatever! But it gave me this genius idea! I got arrested so I could break you the F outta here!
That's hot! But how? I already tried using sex – but all the guards are chicks. And straight.


Check it out – just like the show! I got the plan of the prison tattooed on me!
Aw, that's so sweet. I know how much you hate needles that don't have heroin in them!


Um... Nicole? This only looks like the main entrance and the visitors' center. Where's the rest?
Crap! They said they fit as much as they could on my body! Give me a break, I'm only 78 pounds!


That's OK. I faked a medical problem, so they're letting me out today with some tacky ankle bracelet.
What are you talking about? I killed the vice president's brother to get in here, you stupid bitch! I'm getting the CHAIR!

WRITER: DAVE CROATTO ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA



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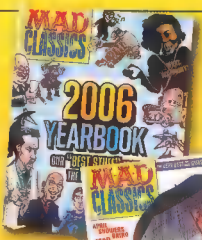

In April 1974, MAD published its most infamous cover — the so-called "Finger" cover. Rejected by many newsstand dealers across the country, the issue saw limited distribution, resulting in horrible sales and one very depressed publisher.

With returns of this now rare and collectible issue pouring in, MAD's founder and publisher, William M. Gaines, sent several boxes of the issue to the MAD vault, where they remained, undisturbed and forgotten, until last year when the vault was emptied.

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Have on hand the operator Key Code: A1BM2.

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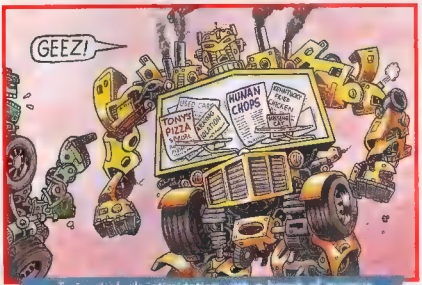
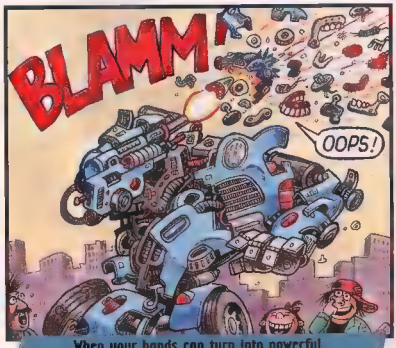
So you're in a vicious battle with your sworn enemies for the fate of the universe, a million miles away from your home planet of Cybertron and facing death at every turn. Sounds tough, right? Well, for the Autobots and Decepticons, all that stuff is child's play compared to these...

Everyday Pet Peeves of TRANSFORMERS



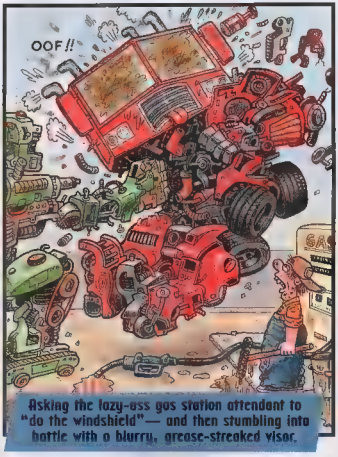
Trying to look intimidating with a bunch of pizza flyers jammed under your windshield wipers.

Taking a shortcut to the "wrong part of town"— and waking up hours later without your arms or legs.



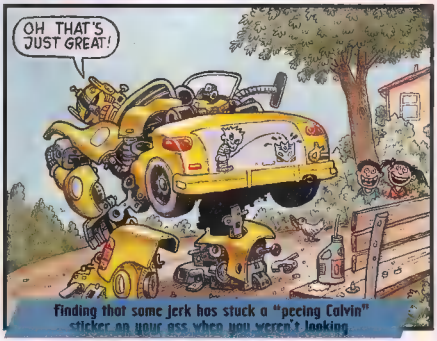
When your hands can turn into powerful laser-cannons, there's always a chance that accidental suicide is as close as your next nose-pick.

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT ARTIST: TOM BUNK

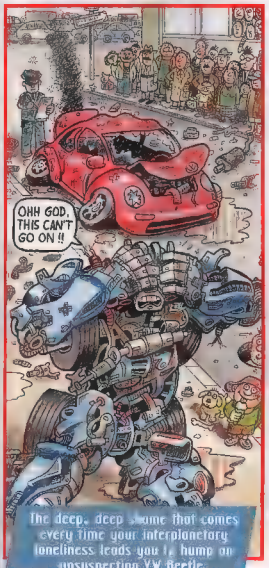


Asking the lazy-ass gas station attendant to "do the windshield"— and then stumbling into battle with a blurry, grease-streaked visor.

Trying to find a Pep Boys anywhere that can get parts for your antimolecular photon blaster.



Finding that some jerk has stuck a "pecing Calvin" sticker on your ass when you weren't looking.



The deep, deep shame that comes every time your interplanetary loneliness leads you to hump an unsuspecting VW Beetle.

Having everyone idiotically assume that you must be the product of an extra-special episode of *Pimp My Ride*.

The Inexplicable *New York Times* Bestseller!

The "Secret" is Out!

What did all of history's most successful, wealthy and powerful individuals have in common? They all knew The "Secret" — even if they didn't know it at the time!

Learn the power of POSITIVE THINKING!

"The 'Secret' is the Law of Attraction — when you think of something, you are attracting it from the Universe! If you want something, all you have to do it think about it and The Universe will deliver! That's it! That's The 'Secret': daydream about the crap you want! Can you believe this book is 200 pages long?"

—Blunda Byrne "author" of *The "Secret"*, Skillionaire

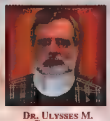
The Law of Attraction is precise and it is exact! It is a law of nature, like the Law of Gravity...except that it can't be scientifically proven or supported in any way whatsoever. Also, it is not precise. Or exact!

Featuring vague, head-slappingly obvious, common sense advice from such "experts" as:

Gibralter Tubbings
18th Century Crackpot

Garfield Happlendunf IV
19th Century Crackpot

Bobby McFerrin
Singer/songwriter and one of the 1980's most famous practitioners of *The "Secret"*



Dr. Ulysses M. Goldstein
Deep Thinker, Well-ologist, Self-Certified Healer and Soul Renovation Specialist

Helvetica Narrows
Dream Coordinator, Professor at The Feelgood Institute's Online University

Michael Fred Dackgammon
Contributor to *The "Secret"*

And learn to avoid NEGATIVE THINKING!

"There are no accidents and there are no vicitms! Any bad thing that happens is because your negative thoughts requested it from the Universe!"
—Blunda Byrne

"These 'victims' broadcast feelings of alienation, fear and powerlessness — and the universe simply gave them what they had requested. That goes for everyone who died in any war or natural catastrophe — as well as every audience that had to sit through Little Man, *that guy who got hit in the nuts on that Progressive Insurance commercial, and all of J.Lo's past, present and future husbands."*
—Blunda Byrne

Includes "Secret Summaries" for people who find the chapters' large-printed pull quotes, bullet points and two-sentence paragraphs to be too mentally taxing!

Available wherever books are sold

Also available as an audiobook, special edition hardcover, DVD or Blu-ray disc, page-a-day calendar, magnetic poetry boxset and Scene It! Special Edition

BUY YOUR COPY TODAY!

(Please don't use the teachings of The "Secret" *to wish for a free copy of* The "Secret.")

A MAD AD PARODY

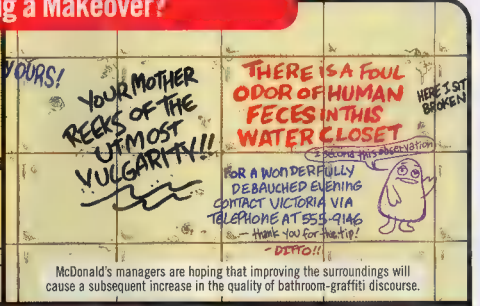
WRITER: DAVE CROATTO

McDonalds is currently remodeling all their restaurants to turn them into hipster havens. (Think Starbucks with gristle!) Why? Because they have to find *some* way to *lure* in customers against their doctor's orders. If you want to know how your local McNugget slinger is going to be "upgraded," then check out these...

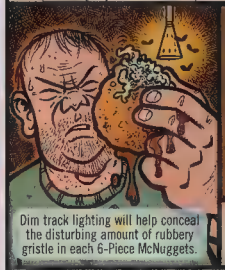
FAQs ABOUT McDONALD'S TRENDY MAKEOVER

Q: Why *is* McDonald's Doing a Makeover?

New movable tables and chairs will allow diners to adjust for their rapidly expanding waistlines.


YOURS!
YOUR MOTHER REEKS OF THE UTMOST VULGARITY!!
THERE IS A FOUL ODOR OF HUMAN FECES IN THIS WATER CLOSET
HERE 1 ST BROKEN
2 seconds this observation
FOR A WONDERFULLY DEBAUCHED EVENING CONTACT VICTORIA VIA TELEPHONE AT 555-9146
— Thank you for the tip!
- DITTO!!

McDonald's managers are hoping that improving the surroundings will cause a subsequent increase in the quality of bathroom-graffiti discourse.

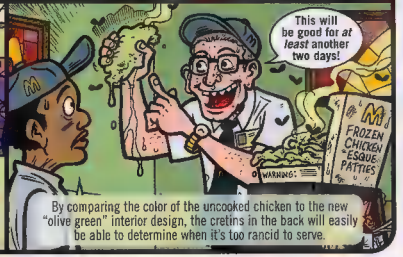


Dim track lighting will help conceal the disturbing amount of rubbery gristle in each 6-Piece McNuggets.

Comfortable sofas in new "Linger Zone" will provide customers with an inviting place to have their next massive coronary.

The company is eager to replace its image as a depressing dump with crappy food to a *pretentious* dump with crappy food.

The garish yellow-and-red interiors were far too reminiscent of the '70s, while the muted new color scheme rockets them all the way to the Fall of 1993.



By comparing the color of the uncooked chicken to the new "olive green" interior design, the cretins in the back will easily be able to determine when it's too rancid to serve.

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT ARTIST: EVAN DORKIN COLORIST: SARAH DYER

And now, presenting a Formerly New MAD Feature!

WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

Can you find the 9 idiotic changes we've made to this magazine cover?

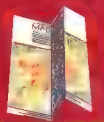
ANSWERS: 1) The word "Bob" above the logo has changed to "Rob." 2) Alfred's hat is tilted in a different direction. 3) Alfred has a raccoon in each pocket. 4) There's an extra bird flying in the background. 5) The giraffe in the background has two heads. 6) The bird in the bottom left corner has changed colors. 7) The blue jay is no longer on the pumpkin. 8) The bird is Alfred's feet is facing the opposite direction. 9) The magazine logo is completely different. genius!

WHERE HAS THE RECENT SURGE IN COMBATANTS ONLY INCREASED THE LEVEL OF VIOLENCE?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Even though the violence is at an all-time high, there's still scores of people signing up to participate everday. Parents may worry about the impact it's having on their children, but those involved accept it as a way of life. To see where the surge is, fold page ■ as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE MORE COMBATANTS THERE ARE THE WORSE THINGS GET. WE HAVE OFTEN BEEN TOLD OF WASTED SOLDIERS' LIVES. BUT HORDES OF FEAR-CRAZED WOUNDED AND MAIMED ARE ALSO LEFT

A WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE B

WHERE HAS THE RECENT SURGE IN COMBATANTS ONLY INCREASED THE LEVEL OF VIOLENCE?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE WORLD OF WAR-CRAFT

A B

GET THE GLASS

got milk?

OH NO, GRANDPA GOT SENT TO

MILKATRAZ!

GETTHEGLASS.COM

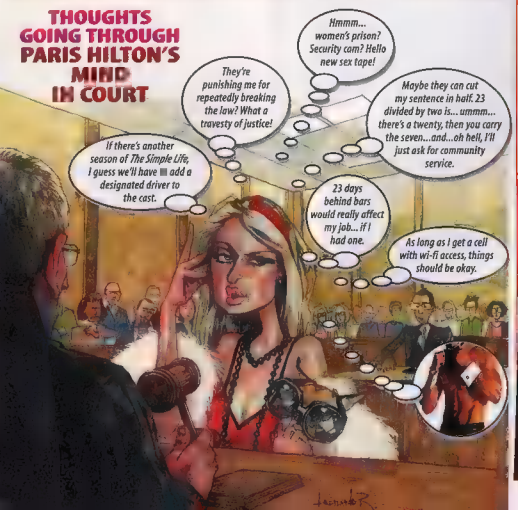
The board game with plenty of online fun! PLAY NOW!

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

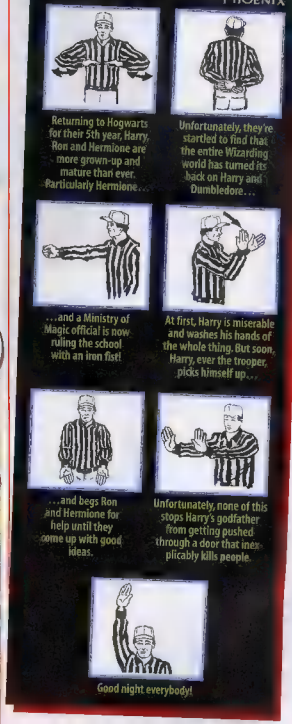
LITTLE GREEN ARMY MEN THEATRE

Men, since you're doing such an outstanding job, you get to stay an extra few days.
A few days?
Okay, maybe a few weeks.
A FEW WEEKS?!
All right! All right! A few months, but don't try and talk me into any more. Dismissed!

THOUGHTS GOING THROUGH PARIS HILTON'S MIND IN COURT


They're punishing me for repeatedly breaking the law? What a travesty of justice!
Hmmm... women's prison? Security cam? Hello new sex tape!
Maybe they can cut my sentence in half. 23 divided by two is... ummm... there's a twenty, then you carry the seven...and...oh hell, I'll just ask for community service.
If there's another season of The Simple Life, I guess we'll have to add a designated driver to the cast.
23 days behind bars would really affect my job... if I had one.
As long as I get a cell with wi-fi access, things should be okay.

THE NFL'S REF REPORT: THIS MONTH: Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix


Returning to Hogwarts for their 5th year, Harry, Ron and Hermione are more grown-up and mature than ever. Particularly Hermione...
Unfortunately, they're startled to find that the entire Wizarding world has turned its back on Harry and Dumbledore...
...and a Ministry of Magic official is now ruling the school with an iron fist!
At first, Harry is miserable and washes his hands of the whole thing. But soon, Harry, ever the trooper, picks himself up...
...and begs Ron and Hermione for help until they come up with good ideas.
Unfortunately, none of this stops Harry's godfather from getting pushed through a door that inexplicably kills people.
Good night everybody!

CASTRO Comments:

PHOTO: JAY WADE WORLD PHOTOS

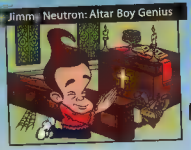
DON'T HAVE A CROWTHER!

"Damn right I voted in Congress against same-sex marriage, Lance. It's not hypocritical. Marriage is a sacred bond between a man and a woman. I'd never leave my wife to marry you."

THE KITCHEN SINK: SHOWS ON THE VATICAN'S NEW TV CHANNEL

- America's Next Top Monk
- M*A*S*S
- Lois & Christ
- CSI: Assisi
- ★This Old House of Worship

- ★Curb Your Excommunication
- The Nunsters
- ★Everybody Loves St. Raymond
- ★VTV's Total Redemption Live
- ★Law & Order (Man, reruns of this show are everywhere!)
- My So-Called Lent
- Two and a Half Men of the Cloth
- How I Met Your Mother Superior
- The Infallible Hulk
- Jimmy Neutron: Altar Boy Genius



- Hope & Faith (but not the one with Kelly Ripa)
- Family Values Guy
- The Guiltmore Girls
- Ten Commandments for Dating My Teenage Daughter
- Penance & Teller: Pulpit!
- The Son of Man Show
- Absolution Fabulous
- Lent Night with David Letterman
- The Fresh Prince of Bethlehem
- Queer Eye for the Straight Priest
- Extreme Makeover: Rome Edition
- My Confirmation Name is Earl
- ★Dancing with the Saints

- Calvary Hills, 90210
- The God Couple
- I Loathe Lucifer
- Star Trek: The Next Resurrection
- The Amazing Grace
- Pope My Ride
- Inside the Pastor's Studio
- God the Bounty Hunter
- Survivor: Purgatory
- The 3 Kings of Queens
- Cardinal 54, Where Are You?
- Judge Judas
- ★Dateline: To Catch a Blasphemer

PRESIDENT BUSH'S BENCHMARKS FOR PROGRESS IN IRAQ

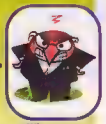
When Angelina Jolie adopts her first Iraqi orphan

When the first Mom & Pop Iraqi business is forced to close due to Wal-Mart's competition.

When our troops are needed more urgently in Iran.

When the first Iraqi baby is named "Dubya" instead of Saddam.

When it's safe enough for *Survivor* to consider shooting there.



When Dick Cheney says there is.

Harry Plodder AND THE TORTURE OF THE FANBASE

WRITER: RICHARD PEVELEN
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

As everybody in the universe knows, J.K. Rowling's wizard story comes in seven parts. In the first book, Voldemort tries to kill Harry. In the second book, Voldemort tries to kill Harry. In the third, Rowling shakes up the formula in a major way. Voldemort's HELPER tries to kill Harry. Book #4? Zap, we're right back to Voldemort trying to kill Harry. And now it's time for the big-screen version of Book #5. Although we don't want to give away any of the surprises, let's just say that a certain Mr. V has some nasty plans for our hero. Come ON, already! We're dying to see SOMEthing, ANYTHING, that's even a little bit different! But this drip-drip-drip formula is just...

The **buzz** is that **this** is the **darkest installment** of the **Harry Plodder** series to **date!**

Yeah, yeah. The **darkest one yet!** The **darkest one yet!** The **movie company** promotes **EVERY sequel** as "the **darkest one yet**"! Number **seven** will probably be an **all-black screen!**

Hear ye! Hear ye! The **trial** of **Harry Plodder** is now in **session!** You stand accused of **growing up** so **uncute** that even **pedophiles** no longer **download** your **photos!**

You stand accused of **possessing** just **two acting techniques:** either standing around in **open-mouthed astonishment,** or **petulant outbursts** of **anger!**

You stand accused of taking **seven books** to get to the **ending** of a so-called **saga** that could have been **knocked off** in **two! Three,** tops!

You stand accused of relying on **bogus suspense,** like whether or not you'll get **killed** in the **fifth book** of a **seven-book series,** or how this trial's **verdict** will turn out in the **first 15 minutes** of a **two-hour movie!**

And you stand accused of being a powerful **wizard,** world-famous **celebrity** and superstar **athlete** who **STILL** can't **figure out** how to **get a date! Harry Plodder,** how do you **plead?** Other than in a flat, uninvolving **monotone?**

Poor Harry! Up against a **handpicked** panel of cruel, arbitrary, unsympathetic **British judges!**

I'll say they are! They **rejected ME** for being **too much** of a creampuff!

THE JUDGE IS IN

MARRIAGE LICENSE

I don't! I'll just **wait around** for a random **plot twist** to show up, just like I **always** do! Glowing **unicorn,** valiant **phoenix,** parents' **ghosts, time travel**...Good ol' **J.K.** always pulls some cheap, outlandish **surprise** out of her **butt,** at exactly the **critical moment,** just to **save my bacon!**

Yoo hoo! Did I hear "**random plot twist**"? My **spectral essence** has arrived to **clear** Harry **of all charges!** Let us **remember** the **legal precept** of *habeus corpus*! As well as *amicus curae*! And especially *non sequitur,* because this **trial scene** makes absolutely **no sense!** But most of all, ***Fergalicious!*** My **body** stay **vicious,** I be up in the **gym** workin' on my **fitness!** ***Ipso facto, a fortiori,*** and in **conclusion,** let me say that if the **Sorting Hat** doesn't **fit,** you must **acquit!** I'd also like to **enter my beard** as "**Exhibit B**," for no special reason!

Ahhh, I should've **listened** to the **showbiz adage:** "Never work with **dragons** or **children!**" But I'm **Lord Druckermort!** I'll end **up on top!** Right now, though, I'm in a strange **limbo,** stuck **halfway** between **life** and **death.** Much like **Lindsay Lohan's career!**

We gave our **lives** to **protect** our **baby Harry,** and keep him **safe** from **harm!** Since then, he's only been attacked by giant **spiders,** murderous living **trees,** bone-chilling **soul-suckers,** evil **elves,** a three-headed **watchdog,** underwater **shrimp-warriors,** fire-breathing **dragons,** a crazed **werewolf,** a gigantic poisonous **snake,** and the most diabolical **wizard** ever! Um...**mission accomplished?**

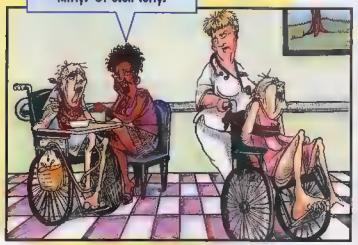
Harry wishes we were still **alive** and could be **with** him **every moment** of **every day!** Which makes him the **opposite** of **every kid** sitting in this **movie theater!**

I REALLY ♥ HORSES

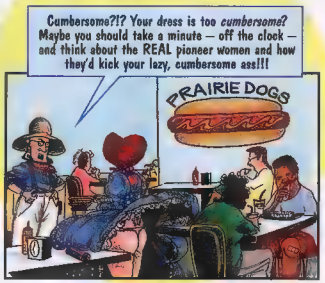
Summer means just one thing! Complete, constant freedom… for about a day or so. Then, if you want to actually [redacted] anything, you'll need a job to pay for it! But just because you've got to work, that doesn't mean you have to take the first job that comes along! Before you agree to put on that hairnet and plastic smock, here are some…

THINGS TO CONSIDER BEFORE ACCEPTING A SUMMER JOB

What are the hook-up possibilities?

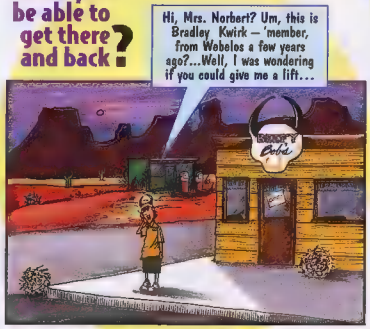


How lame are the uniforms?


Cumbersome?!? Your dress is too *cumbersome*? Maybe you should take a minute — off the clock — and think about the REAL pioneer women and how they'd kick your lazy, cumbersome ass!!!
PRAIRIE DOGS

Is there cell phone reception?

Will you be able to get there and back?



Are the fringe benefits cool or sucky?

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

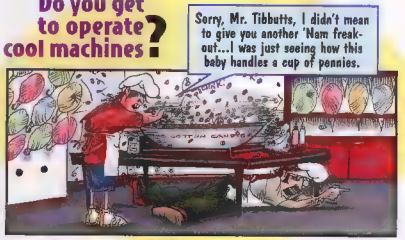
What's the humiliation factor?

Will there be a lingering smell?

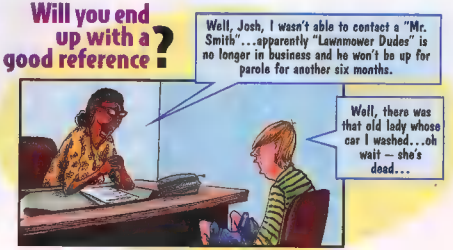
Would you be happier just being broke?

So, if it's a loosey bowel, Marsha needs a Freshens wipe, but if she's straining to go, you might have to coax her digitally — oh, and she loves to humpy wrestle!

Do you get to operate cool machines?



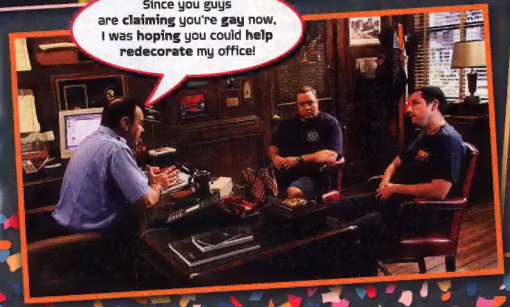
Will you end up with a good reference?

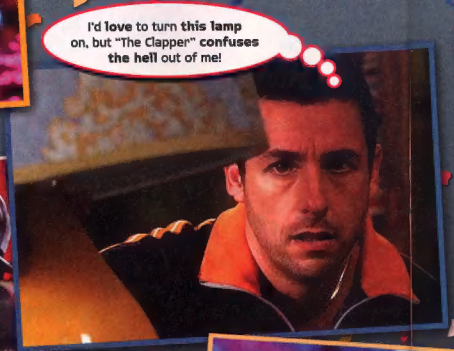

Well, Josh, I wasn't able to contact a "Mr. Smith"…apparently "Lawnmower Dudes" is no longer in business and he won't be up for parole for another six months.
Well, there was that old lady whose car I washed…oh wait — she's dead…

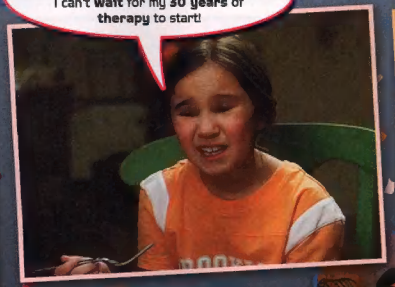
NOW WE JUST SEND THIS TO THE WORLD OF CYBER-SUCKERS AND...
...WAIT FOR IT...
PING
YES! NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF DELETING THE E-CARDS AND CASHING THE PAYPAL DONATIONS.
WHOA! I CAN'T BELIEVE ALL THOSE CONTRIBUTIONS.
YOUR MAILBOX IS FULL
YUP. DEEP DOWN PEOPLE REALLY JUST WANT TO HELP EACH OTHER...
SAPS!
YOU KNOW, YOU COULD ALWAYS APPLY YOUR SKILLS TO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE.
WOW. YOU ARE SICK. NOW GET BACK IN THE SACK. START WORKING ON THEM BEDSORES.
HE CAN BORROW SOME OF MINE.
LATER...
THAT'S RIGHT, TRANSFER IT TO THE CAYMAN ISLANDS. WHY? BECAUSE I'M BUYING THE KID A TIMESHARE OUT THAT WAY. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
KNOCK KNOCK
Uh... HELLO?
HELLO, I'M SANJA ROLANDO FROM ACTION 7. WE'RE HERE TO SEE THE DYING BOY.
WE LOVE YOU SICK KID
OH! HI, SANJA. THAT'S REALLY NICE BUT HE'S... uh... BUSY... DYING?
THERE'S BEEN SOME SPECULATION THAT THIS IS MERELY THE GUINNESS BOOK "DYING BOY" INTERNET SCAM COMING TO OUR TOWN.
WHOA! WHOA! THIS ISN'T A SCAM!
THEN YOU WOULDN'T MIND IF OUR CHIEF MEDICAL CORRESPONDENT, DOCTOR LANCE, TAKES A LOOK.
ISN'T LANCE THE WEATHER-MAN?
I HAVE A DOCTORATE IN METEOROLOGICAL ARTS.
IT'S A SMALL TV MARKET. HE'S THE CLOSEST THING WE HAVE TO A HEALTH EXPERT. BUT OUR VIEWERS DON'T NEED TO KNOW THAT.
I LIKE YOUR STYLE. LET'S DO THIS.
HELLO, MONROE. I'M DOCTOR LANCE. MIND IF I TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR CONDITION?
OF COURSE HE DOESN'T MIND. CHECK THIS OUT, THIS KID'S A MEDICAL TRAIN WRECK.
OH MY! THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO MUSCLE TISSUE!
AND THAT SOME WORLD-CLASS BACKNE OR WHAT?
IT IS MY HUMBLE TV DOCTOR OPINION THAT THIS BOY IS A CLASS FIVE SUB-TROPICAL STORM WITH A LOW PRESSURE SYSTEM BUILDING OFF THE COAST.
OOPS. SORRY; LET ME TRY THAT AGAIN. MEDICALLY, THIS BOY IS A DISASTER.
YOU HEARD IT HERE ON ACTION 7. KEEP THOSE CARDS AND LETTERS COMING, FOLKS.
THE NEXT DAY...
CLASS, FOR TODAY'S ASSIGNMENT WE WILL ALL COME UP WITH WAYS TO HELP POOR, UNFORTUNATE, MONROE.
I CAN GIVE HIM THE OLD "BARBARO" TREATMENT. PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY.
PERSONALLY, I'M WAY TOO EMOTIONALLY INVOLVED IN THIS TO THINK STRAIGHT RIGHT NOW.
WHAT ELSE IS NEW, WALTER?
OMIGOSH! I'M LATE FOR THE VIGIL! GOTTA GO!
OKAY, EVERYONE. LET'S TRY IT WITH FEELING.
OH POOR DYING BOY – WE'RE GLAD YOU AREN'T US...
IT'S SO SAD AND UNLUCKY, THAT YOU'RE DYING AND ALL YUCKY...
HOW MUCH LONGER, DAD?
OH, WITH MEDICAL ADVANCES TODAY WE CAN KEEP THIS THING GOING INDEFINITELY.
INDEFINITELY?! THE BEDSHEETS HAVE GRAFTED TO MY SKIN!
AW, HELL. YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT. WE CAN'T MILK THIS THING FOREVER.
THANK GOD. I CAN FINALLY GET UP.
YEAH. I'D SAY WE HAVE ANOTHER MONTH, TOPS.
UGH!

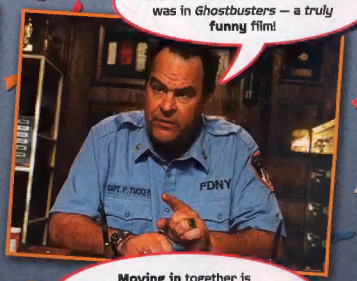
LAME SEX MARRIAGE DEPT.

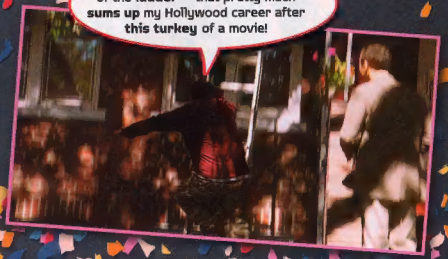
MAD HAS A GAY OLD TIME ♥♥♥ WITH OUTTAKES FROM I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU CHUCK & LARRY







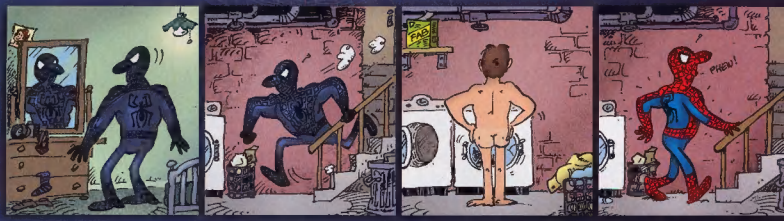


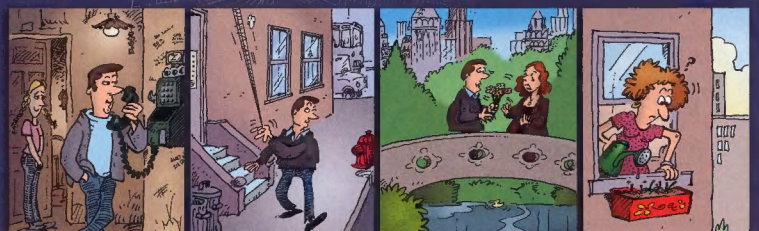


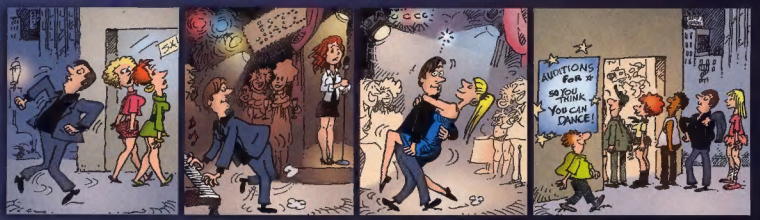
WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

BANK
BANG!
BANG!
BANG
BANG
PARK
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

CONST
RESERVAT






AUDITIONS FOR
SO YOU THINK YOU CAN DANCE!

Q: What Will the New "Eating Zones" Be Like?
Linger Zone
The Linger Zone features "comfy armchairs and sofas" and Wi-Fi access, a transparent attempt to woo "hip" customers who would previously avoid McDonald's the way Nicole Richie avoids all-you-can eat buffets. Photography and modern art will replace the sterile yellow wallpaper, which cried out to be vandalized with salad dressing and condiments. While these gimmicks won't do much to attract the trendsters that Mickey D's desires, it should attract another unique niche group: homeless drunks who buy a Coke with dirty nickels and then pass out, drooling, on the couch.
Grab & Go Zone
In the old McDonald's, a lone diner could usually hide at a corner table in the back in an effort to avoid the humiliation of being seen there. In the new Grab & Go Zone, solo diners will be herded together like socially inept cattle to better shield the other patrons from the loners' sad, pathetic chewing, belching and farting. To prevent depressing conversation within the zone itself, Plasma TVs will be hung at neck-snapping angles, offering news, weather and anything else that will divert attention from how wretched the dining experience actually is.
NEW! McCHICKEN PAT
MEAT RECALL
NUTRITION INFORMATION ARE YOU KIDDING?
BURGER KING
CHOKING VICTIM
STAB VICTIM
WET FLOOR
PUKE FLOOR
PLEASE GIVE SO I CAN EAT AT WENDY'S
NO BIG FAT
WARNING
E.P.A.
Flexible Zone
The Flexible Zone offers familiar components of "restaurant style" dining, such as movable chairs and tasteful lighting, with none of the service, manners or delicious food that is normally associated with real restaurants. Whereas the old, plastic booths were designed to be so uncomfortable that you'd leave almost immediately after choking down your Big Mac, the Flexible Zone encourages you to relax in an atmosphere of family arguments, shrieking children and adolescent food fights.
Q: What Are McDonald's Customers Saying about the Makeover?
"If I wanted classy, I'd go to IHOP!"
"It's cool 'cause I can still wipe my snot underneath the tables!"
"It's about time McDonald's recognized the pent-up customer demand for dim lighting, modern art and tasteful sagebrush hues!"
"I hope that each branch can somehow retain some of its unique local flavor."
"The employees will still be ugly, right?"
"Why, Marjorie and I had an 8 p.m. reservation at Le Bouf, which I shall cancel at once and instead call upon this delightful-sounding new bistro!"